

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 5.

THE CITY.

Clay-street Station.

Everything passed off as quiet as a graveyard just after a fashionable funeral in the Clay-street locality last night, not even a single name appearing on the slate this morning.

An Estrayed Charger.

Officer Kallagher caught a black horse roaming through the streets, with a halter about his neck, last night. The animal has a white spot in his forehead. The owner can get him by applying to the named officer.

Orders for the Express.

Persons wishing the EVENING EXPRESS will apply to the carriers or send their orders to our counting-room, No. 112 Jefferson street. Our paper is supplied to subscribers (Monday morning edition included) for the low price of 15 CENTS PER WEEK, or 75 CENTS PER MONTH.

The Charter Convention.

The convention which framed the new charter, held their final session tonight at the Council Chamber, where the document, in its printed form, will be presented, and, if necessary, the finishing touches, preparatory to its submission to the people.

Let it be Fixed.

The pump at the corner of Green and Tenth streets has for some time refused to perform the "functions of its office," to the detriment and inconvenience of the people thereabouts. The attention of the pump-contractor is hereby called to the above defect, and is most respectfully requested to give it his earliest notice.

Verdant.

A "young man from the country," whose home is in the heart of Posey county, Indiana, stood gazing intently for a long time into a Fourth-street fruit shop window, yesterday, wherein hung a large bunch of green coco-nuts. As soon as the proprietor stepped toward the door, Posey blurted out: "I say, mister, where did you get them those squashes?" No "squashes" but bananas, he remarked, and it was "mighty early for paw-paws." It was his first trip out of Hoosierdom.

New School Building.

The Board of School Trustees held a special session on Monday evening next, for the purpose of selecting a site for a new school building in the Sixth ward. This ward is in the most central portion of the city, and we hope, for the benefit of those most interested, the Board will select a location easy of access to at least a majority of the patrons of the school. We suggest as a favorable location, upon or near Walnut street, as a very desirable one.

Fight.

The newslays and hooligans of New York could scarcely hold their own in pugilistic pluck with our Louisville boys. Two of these necessary evils met in a terrific combat on Grayson street, and fought forty-two rounds, not according to the rules of the London p. r. Blood was freely drawn from the little mugs of each, and when the fight ended they were still fresh and full of vim. Two men interfered and pulled them apart, else they might have been still fighting "up to the time of our going to press."

Wholesale Clothing Stores.

The sales of the principal wholesale clothing houses for the month of March 1869, as recorded on the Assessor's books, are as follows:

Jones, Tapp & Co.	\$75,720
Kahn & Wolf.	65,740
Farmen, Harris, Vann & Co.	45,400
S. Grabelle.	22,000
A. Levitt & Co.	7,600

The heaviest sales in the clothing business are generally made during the month of March; but the sales for the present month, so far, make an extraordinary showing of transactions in this branch of our wholesale trade.

One Good Feature.

We have at last discovered one good feature connected with velocipedes. If there is one thing better calculated to cultivate and draw out all the perseverance and "try, try again" in a lazy man's nature, it is the velocipede. We saw a man astride of one of these machines yesterday on Market street, who was never in his life noted for industry or a lover of hard work, yet he was walking beside the institution, doing as much hard labor as it would require to do a good day's work at making rails, virtually carrying the velocipede under him. This is the only good reason we have noticed developed by the "pedals."

Runny but Serious.

Late last evening, one of our clever young bloods mounted himself on a beautiful and spirited charger, and went galloping down Fourth street, gay as a very large sunflower, and as happy as an oyster in deep water. He was, no doubt, doing all for the benefit and admiration of some "lady faire," who was at that time promenading the above-named fashionable thoroughfare. But, like Sam Lovengood's dad when he "played boss," he overdid the thing, and when he reached Main street, he ran square into a street car. The collision threw the unfortunate rider with terrible force upon the roughly-paved street, which rendered him for some time totally unconscious, and bruised his head in a frightful manner. He was taken into a store near by, and with careful treatment and a cold-water bath, soon recovered sufficiently to be removed to his home.

Moral--Never try to butt a street car off the track with a horse's head. It can't be done that way.

THE BURGLARS.

How They Escape Justice and the Police.

Whatever else may be said of the burglars who have so incessantly and successfully destroyed the peace and quiet of our city for the past six months, all agree that they are no greenhorns in their wicked avocation. They have succeeded in getting away safely with an enormous amount of money and valuables, and so far, in most instances, without detection. They have resorted to innumerable tricks and devices for evading the police, some of which, the most successful, were also very simple in their character. We give a few as specimens.

One of the latest was done in this wise: Two daring fellows succeeded, by the use of the "jimmy," in gaining entrance to a house in the lower part of the city, and were about to help themselves to whatever they saw desirable, when the inmates were awakened by the heavy tread of one of the thieves. In an instant the entire household was in the greatest excitement and alarm, and using the entire strength of their lungs in cries of "Murder!" "Watch!" &c. The thieves immediately made for the street, taking up the cry of "Watch!" with the rest. Near by they met two officers, who had heard the cries, and were proceeding to the place of alarm. The burglars, apparently greatly agitated, told the officers that they were wanted in a hurry at a certain house near by. The vigilant policemen, wishing to lose no time, hurried to the house designated, when they learned that the individuals whom they had just left were the burglars, and nobody else. The rascals had by this time placed many squares between them and the locality of their late adventure, and, of course, escaped.

Several nights since a party of "cracksmen" made a raid upon a house in the central portion of the city. They made a slight noise, which roused the people within, and who at once called loudly for the police. When two watchmen arrived the larks had flown, and although the officers made diligent search, the daring rascals could not be found anywhere in the vicinity. They were seen, however, at an early hour next morning by a lady from her window, lying close to the fence of the house adjoining the one they had tried to enter. Evidently the police were so close on them they had resorted to this ruse to escape. They staid there until broad daylight, and then walked quietly away. It was the opinion of the lady who observed these persons that one of them was a woman disguised as a man. And it is the opinion also of several of the police that one of the party is a woman.

A similar alarm occasioned the occupants of a large dwelling house in the upper part of the city, a few nights ago, to arm themselves and go through a search, as they at the time supposed, of the entire establishment. The search proved fruitless; they found nothing dangerous, and satisfied that they had deceived themselves into a big scare for nothing, all returned to their beds. Early in the morning a small boy had occasion to visit the bathroom. As he opened the door he noticed a rough looking man crouched in a corner, who, finding that he was discovered, rose to his feet, pushed the little fellow aside, and safely escaped from the premises, being seen by no one save the boy.

These decidedly cool rascals entered a prominent citizen's house early in the morning, not long since, and said they were policemen, after having succeeded in getting the proprietor out of bed, and that they wanted him to go with them; that they needed his services for a little while. The unsuspecting gentleman, who, it seems, sometimes does a little in the detective way himself, readily agreed to go, telling his visitors to wait a few minutes for him to finish his bed-room up stairs and finish dressing. In a short time he returned, but the make-believe policemen had absconded, and were not to be found in the vicinity. They were, beyond question, villains of the coolest stamp, who took that course for an investigation and "bird's eye view" of the premises.

Such incidents as the above have occurred almost nightly within a few months past. Some of their capers would have done credit to Claude Duval, or made even Jack Sheppard ashamed of himself.

Farwell.

Washington Melville, the leading comedian of the Opera House company, takes his leave of the Louisville public with the close of the week. He makes his last appearance to-morrow night. Wash has afforded a hearty laugh to at least two-thirds of our population, and in his long sojourn among us has made a large circle of friends for himself, who will sorely regret his departure from the boards of the Opera House. He will shortly open the Evansville Opera House, with Bella Golden as the lady star, and a first-class stock company. Wash, we wish you success.

Sad.

While Louis Judy's beautiful black and tan terrier was playfully gamboling in front of his owner's establishment, on Market street, last evening, he got too near a passing street car, and, with one cruel revolution of a wheel, he was made a total wreck. His injuries were of so serious a nature that he expired and departed this life a few hours after his fatal collision with the car. He was valued at \$50, and was so small that the proceeds of the sale of his carcass for sausage purposes wouldn't even pay the funeral expenses.

A BARBER IN TROUBLE.

His Amiable Nature gets him into Difficulty.

In a certain locality of Louisville, lives and labors a barber, who, unlike most of his tonsorial brethren, is white or uncolored. This barber is a young man, has enjoyed a good patronage, and spent the principal of his income in fine clothes and other adornments for his exquisite person. There is nothing particularly wrong in this, it being one of the great constitutional privileges vouchsafed to American citizens, white or black.

This fancy barber has long been afflicted with a devouring desire to flirt with the ladies of his acquaintance, and it is of his last exploit in that line that we shall speak. Some time since, our knight of the razor in some way gained an introduction to a young miss--probably "sweet sixteen"--certainly no older. We will not accuse them of being guilty of "love at first sight," but their admiration of each other at first meeting was anything but an unfavorable impression with both the parties. We will make a long story short by simply informing the reader that the aforesaid admiration, assisted by numerous subsequent meetings, soon "ripened" into love, or what our youthful pair took for that sensation.

The course of their mutual adoration went smooth enough for awhile, but was doomed to be blasted, as we shall soon show. They "hasked" very successfully in each other's affection until a few days since, when the "goings on" of the beautiful but undutiful miss reached the ears of her able-bodied male parent. To simply say that the worthy old gentleman was mad, is drawing it very mild--indeed, he was red hot, and, spoiling to whip a barber, in this amiable mood he proceeded to the establishment of the unfortunate young barber, not forgetting to arm himself with a good soft club with which to gently caress the young "wagabond" who had destroyed the discipline of his household and likewise his own peace of mind.

Arriving at the barber shop, he found the "father and slave" youth reclining at full length in one of the easy chairs. He rushed upon him, seized him by the collar, and in tones of thunder demanded that he should then, there and forever thereafter renounce all claim to the heart or hand of his child, and that he should promise never to speak to her again. The youth took one glance at the club in the old man's hand, and promised everything that was desired--and this course on the part of the former, we expect, cheated us out of a first-class sensation item.

Salt Inspectors.

The most important office in the city of Louisville, where there are several important offices, is that of Salt Inspector, of which there are two elected by the General Council. There is no responsibility attached to the position, and the inspector always gets through in a single evening with the work of the whole year, he is entitled to neither salary nor perquisites. But the honor of the thing is immense, and for this honor the inspectors elect is expected to pay handsomely.

A few evenings ago the Council met and elected as one of the inspectors John Kohlhepp, proprietor of the Exchange, on Main street, and he was notified that he would be expected to discharge the duties of his new office last night, in the presence of the two boards. At the appointed hour the two boards put in an appearance with the punctuality of a straggling cavalryman of the late war who had not eaten for three days. They found the Inspector arrayed in his gorgeous official robes, and ready for duty. Kohlhepp is always equal to such occasions. It was his first exaltation to office, it is true; but he clearly understood the requirements of the position and the occasion, and was fully prepared to meet them. His fine establishment was brilliantly lighted up, and his tables were filled with such an array of good things as would have made the eyes of a Lucullus sparkle with delight. With the dignified and solemn silence so characteristic of legislative bodies on such occasions, the two boards and "their invited guests" took their places at the tables, and the rattle and clatter of knives and forks and the flow of champagne began. And then followed a high old time, to appreciate which you should have seen it and heard it.

Thus the popular Kohlhepp was inducted into office. It is to be regretted that no copy of his inaugural address was preserved. At the conclusion of the interesting ceremonies the members of the Boards "dispersed to their several homes," each to tell his wife, whom he found waiting for him, that he was "delicately" glad that they had appointed John Kohlhepp Salt Inspector, for his supper was perfectly splendid.

Grace Church Exhibition.

In our notice of the benefit exhibition at Weisiger Hall, gotten up by the members and friends of Grace Episcopal Church, we stated, by mistake, that the first performance would take place to-night. The first exhibition was given last night, according to advertisement, and was one of the most beautiful and successful entertainments of its nature that has ever taken place in the city. To-night the second performance will be given, and some of the best of last night's selections, as well as many new features, will be presented. Every one who admires the chaste and the beautiful should not fail to attend.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Whisky, Opium and Domestic Infelicity.

Oscar Allen, a journeyman cooper, who for a long time has been in the employ of Mr. Schardien, who has a shop situated on Sixth street, between Main and the levee, attempted to commit suicide early this morning, by swallowing about one-half of a pint of a strong decoction of opium and whisky. The exact time at which the dose was taken is not known, but circumstances warrant us in fixing it at about six o'clock this morning. He was found at the cooper-shop, at about half-past six o'clock, under the influence of the narcotic, but yet conscious. When discovered, he had in his hand a keen-edged and sharp-pointed butcher knife, which he threatened to use upon any one that dared to try to relieve or approach him. He told them what he had done, and begged them to let the fatal drug do its work completely, saying that he could endure the misery of his life no longer. He is a married man, and sought to extricate himself from the meshes of matrimony by this process. The nature of his family troubles are known, but as Allen is likely to recover, we do not care to burden his future by publishing them to the world. We therefore suppress them, hoping that he may be reconciled to his family and avoid the sin of self-destruction. A number of persons gathered around the cooper shop this morning, where the unfortunate man lay in a dying condition. At about half-past seven, officers Hines and Krake came to the scene, took the patient to jail and summoned the attendance of Drs. Pope and Palmer, who took the case immediately in hand, administered restoratives, and soon had the effects of the poison neutralized. At a few minutes past eight o'clock, Allen was removed to a lottery office, kept by his brother-in-law, on Green street, between Fifth and Sixth, where he still remains under medical treatment.

No Arrests.

There were no arrests made in the city yesterday, and up to the present time there has been none to-day. In consequence of this state of city morals, the Police Court had a very brief session this morning, which was solely devoted to the examination of cases previously called and continued, and some peace warrants. We do not know whether the lull in the municipal tempest is to be attributed to the negligence of the metropolitans or the good behavior of the people. We only know that there has not been a single arrest in the city since day before yesterday, which is a very aggravating state of affairs for quid nunes to contemplate.

At Last.

At last one great and noble member of the dramatic profession has acknowledged the value of the services of the poor printer. Mrs. Scott Siddons closed one of the most eminently successful engagements, a few nights ago, ever played by any actress in New Orleans. At the close of the performance, on the closing night of her engagement, she was called before the curtain, when she recited a lengthy and beautiful poem, entitled "Farewell to New Orleans," and in which occurred this just acknowledgment and illustration of the character of the local reporter:

Grateful I bend to all the local press,
Whose acts of kindness have been numberless.
I take my virtues they have been--how kind!
While to my faults I fear a little blind.
This kindness though small move me more
Than force.
You know the saying--"Share the willow
Encouragement like this new hope shall
rise."
How I will work to more deserve your
praise!

New Music House.

The well-known musical author and writer, Will S. Hays, will in a few days open one of the most extensive and complete establishments for the sale of all kinds of musical instruments, sheet music and things musical, to be found in the West. His house will be found on Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson. Hays is a self-made man, so far as his celebrity as an author is concerned, and we doubt if there be a more popular song-writer in the entire country--one whose productions are more popular or more eagerly sought by all lovers of sweet home melodies. We heartily wish Will success, and bespeak for him the patronage and prosperity he deserves.

Personal.

Col. D. C. Thomas, of Salem, Indiana, is in the city on a business and pleasure visit combined, and is the guest of his kinsman and our worthy fellow-citizen, Peter Pfeiffer. He will return home in a few days.

We publish this evening a call upon Judge J. Hop Price to become a candidate for the Legislature in the Tenth Ward. There seems to be a general desire among the voters of that ward for Judge Price, and he must comply with their wishes, or "back square out." A man of his fine practical sense and mirroring energy and industry could not fail to make a useful legislator.

At Jail.

Defectives Gallagher and Tiller arrested and placed in jail, just as we go to press, a man named Charles Smith, charged with being a suspected felon.

In a Dying Condition.

We learn that Ollie Wright, the woman who was out in a fight last Sunday night on Lafayette street, is not likely to recover. She is at the City Hospital.

Senatorial Bolligeroes.

The proceedings in the Senate, yesterday, were disgraceful, but by no means uncommon in that body as now organized. Nye, Abbott, Cameron, Chandler and Brownlow defended General Burnside against Sprague's charge of his cowardice at Bull Run, and pitched into the Rhode Island Senator. Sprague retorted in terms so stormy, that Abbott declared he would hold him responsible for it outside of the chamber. Sumner, who is always mortally afraid of a fight, charged Abbott with a breach of order in proposing to violate the law, which led to much debate. During this harlequin Nye told Abbott he ought to spank Sprague, and Abbott charged the Rhode Islander with having skulked out of the chamber! Niece scene for an angsty body.

TOWN TOPICS.

DR. J. A. CLOUTON.

Whose card appears in another column, has arrived in our city and taken rooms at the Louisville Hotel, where he can be consulted. Dr. C. has been practicing on certain diseases which he has made a specialty for sometime in the South, with great success. His room at the Louisville is No. 112.

BUSINESS CHARGES.

The HOME WASHING MANUFACTURING Company are offering to energetic men with small capital exclusive county rights to sell this valuable machine. They will contract to furnish machines and wringers at prices which will insure a handsome profit and a pleasant business. Apply at our office.

THE GLOBE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The card of the Globe Life Insurance Co., of New York, Dr. E. Cook, agent, will be found in another column. This company is one of the most substantial and popular in the country. Within two months past it has returned to the main office in New York, upwards of \$400,000 of life insurance from this agency.

THE ONE DOLLAR STORE.

The great Royal Palace dollar store, Fourth street, next to the New York store, opened this morning for an exhibition of their wares, goods, notions, &c., comprising thousands of articles, many of which are really valuable and beautiful. The store has been thronged throughout the day with visitors, including hundreds of ladies. A most attractive feature is the large number of handsome appearance certain to draw a crowd of the sterner sex. The articles on exhibition will be on sale to-morrow.

POLICE COURT.

BOX. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 23.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
With numbing stomach and aching head,
Who to himself hath truly said--
"I drink no more?"

Great events often come when least expected. There was not a drunk in Court this morning. This is certainly a forerunner of the great millennium.

The only case before his Honor this morning was an ordinance warrant against Wm. James, for keeping a vicious dog, that forcibly attacked and bit one John Berry. We do not know whether Berry or the pup acted on the defensive, as the case was continued till to-morrow.

Josephine Smith, for cutting Ollie Wright, had not been arrested, and the case was passed. It is supposed that she has gone to Washington to get an appointment.

Court of Common Pleas.

BOX. H. J. STITES, JUDGE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1869.

The case of David M. Clarke vs. S. P. Weisiger & Co., was called this morning. The taking of the evidence for the plaintiff occupied most of the forenoon, and at 12 o'clock the Judge ordered a recess of a few minutes, for dinner. David Clarke is a man of color, and has been known for a long time in the city as proprietor of "Clarke's coffee stand," which now stands where the Central Market was built. Clarke claims \$5,000 damages for an alleged forfeiture of a lease of ground, from and on the part of Messrs. S. P. Weisiger & Co.

This has proven, so far, a tedious case, and will probably occupy the entire day's session.

J. Hop Price, Esq.

To the Editor of the Evening Express:--
Some two or three days since we noticed a call on our champion, Judge J. Hop Price, to become a candidate for the Legislature from the Tenth ward. Judge Price has not yet informed us whether he will become our candidate or not. We earnestly hope he will not refuse to bear our standard in the coming contest. We need men of ability to represent us, and none possess it to a higher degree than Judge Price. He must come out.

THE DEMOCRACY OF THE TEXT.

For the Evening Express.

To Many Friends and Citizens:--
I have seen your call upon me to become a candidate for Police Commissioner. I approve the call and accept the race. I elected I will use by best energies and capacity to secure the city and her citizens legitimate rights. I will endeavor to serve the whole people with a single eye, without fear and without favor. I place myself in your hands. You all know me, and know my political record; and for fear that some may be in doubt, I will say that I am an uncompromising old Jacksonian Democrat. It is useless for me to say more. I am in the race for Police Commissioner, and if my friends will stand by me as I stood by the flag of our country in the days of our trials, I will be returned upon count, elected by a heavy majority.

Respectfully,
J. KENS.

Somehow the negro objects of Executive liberality don't seem to fancy the mission to Liberia. Hope they haven't any prejudice because of color.

SOUTHERN INDIANA PRISON.

The Suppressed Testimony of the Investigation Committee.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel, 23d.
In the House yesterday the Southern Prison investigation came up for consideration. A motion was made by Mr. Riddell, a member of the committee, that the testimony taken by the joint committee of investigation, transmitted from the Senate at the request of the House, be read. Upon this motion, the testimony of J. B. Meriwether, the late Warden, was read, and a motion was made that it be printed. We published the substance of the testimony early in March, and our readers will remember that it exhibited a most corrupt, morally and pecuniarily, condition of affairs in that institution. The testimony of Mr. Meriwether not only implicated himself in gross frauds upon the State, and personal debauchery, but two of the Directors, Messrs. Ghee and Meredith and other officials. Speaking seemed to be the rule under Meriwether's administration and honesty the exception.

It appears, from the proceedings in the House yesterday, that the report of the prison investigating committee did not include all the testimony of Meriwether. For some reason a portion of this testimony was suppressed, or, to use a more polite term, omitted. The suppressed part of the report is somewhat damaging to certain prominent members of the dominant party, and we suppose out of regard for the feelings and reputation of those individuals the damaging allusions to them were omitted. It was developed during the debate that the omission was supplied by Meriwether, and when it was sent up to the Speaker and read it produced, as it should have, quite a sensation. Even the suppressed portion of the report was not complete. The name of one of the parties was not given--it was left blank. It appears that the members of the investigating committee, when the question was put them, could not remember the suppressed name. They could remember the testimony--their impression as to that was quite clear and distinct. There was no doubt as to the testimony having been given by Meriwether, but memory is sometimes at fault, especially when party friends and interests are involved. Some names were, however, mentioned, and in connection with facts that had been partially developed when they occurred. Governor Morton and one T. C. Slaughter, a Harrison county Radical politician, figure somewhat conspicuously. The suppressed testimony developed the fact that corruption and fraud in the management of the Southern prison was inaugurated when the Radicals got possession of it. There must have been considerable money in these side operations, when the Radicals could not give \$5,000 to obtain the entire control over the management of the prison, and manipulate the Governor in their interests. With this explanation of the situation, we give the SUPPRESSED TESTIMONY OF J. B. MERIWETHER.

Mr. Riddell, of the committee, propounded this question to J. B. Meriwether: "State what you know in relation to the payment of money by one McKinney, while an officer of the prison, to retain his position."

Answer. McKinney was deputy warden when I came in office. This was before Meredith and Ghee came in. I cannot say I came out of the army, or some time after this, wardenship was offered to me, but there was a director named Donelson whom it was thought necessary to get rid of. I was approached on the subject. Donelson was in the way of the prison being managed. He was continually raising technical questions against the contractors, and bringing suits against them. I was told that if we could get him out of the way, Governor Morton would appoint a man to suit us. I went to see T. C. Slaughter and Judge Tamm, and consulted with them, and it was understood that Donelson should be gotten rid of, and Governor Morton would recommend, and that Slaughter and Tamm would run the institution. Donelson wanted \$5,000 to resign, and I agreed to furnish \$2,000 of the amount, and he raised it, and the \$5,000 was paid to Donelson, and he resigned, and the Deputy Warden, and the other officers of the prison when I came in as Warden, voluntarily agreed to repay me one-half of this amount, to keep out of their way. When McKinney was discharged he had paid a portion of his part, and it was refunded to him.

Donelson was got out of the way. As long as he remained the prison was under Democratic management. When he left, fraud and corruption came in, and it was managed by one who participated in the rascality and publishes his shame to the world can be eroded. Of course nobody will suspect the Roman integrity of Governor Morton, but Meriwether intimates that his Excellency was a tool in the hands of designing men.

The report of the investigation committee as submitted, without reference to the suppressed portions, exhibits a condition of affairs not only damaging to the parties involved, but to the character of the State. There was no attempt in the House to deny the revelations contained in the report of the committee, or even the suppressed testimony of Meriwether, but an indisposition to prosecute the investigation and to punish the parties guilty of fraud was developed. Why was this? Was it from the fact that revelations might be made, if the investigation was pushed, damaging to party leaders? Will the dominant party acknowledge the reliability of the testimony of Meriwether by evading further investigation? It cannot be supposed that the committee could have brought the matter to the attention of the Legislature, unless they were satisfied of the truthfulness of the evidence. If the matter proceeds no further, if no more public developments are permitted, enough is known to convince the people of the rottenness of prison management under the present administration of public affairs.

There is a moral in the whole matter which the people should not overlook. What hope for reform and honest prospect for retrenchment and economy from the party in power, if rascality and corruption, like that brought to light by the prison investigation committee, are permitted to pass by and the guilty parties escape just punishment or even censure from the Legislature?

20-Mails for England, by Hamburg steamers, will hereafter be landed at Plymouth, and those for France at Cherbourg.

22-Manager Grau is on the eve of marrying Miss Levy, which is the most remarkable thing Mr. Grau has done in a long time.

A RICH SCENE.

Encounter between an Old Gentleman and Two Confidence Men on a Railroad Train.

From the Chicago Tribune, 23d.
It is a poor rule that don't work both ways. It filters were not sometimes hit, then all the world would turn bull-dog, and then where would be your poetic justice? Apropos to these "moral" reflections, we print the following particulars of a confidence game, which was sought to be played, but was sadly nipped in the bud. The story is one of the best of the season, and should prove a warning to our chevaliers de industrie not to place too much reliance in outward appearances.

The Tribune has, during the past week, had frequent occasion to make mention of the practice of the confidence game on the cars of the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne railroad, and in several instances these robberies were committed under very aggravating circumstances. The officers of the road, to their credit be it said, have exerted every means in their power to rid their trains of these human vultures, but in spite of their vigilance and caution a "trick" has been an almost daily occurrence.

When Monday morning's train was about to leave the depot, two well-known confidence men were observed to come on board, and they were instantly placed under proper surveillance. The train had scarcely passed beyond the city limits when the slightest of the villains took a seat beside an old gentleman, and the two were soon engaged in familiar conversation. This old man, upon whom had fallen the honor of being selected for the next victim, presented quite a study. He was about 40 years of age, of good-natured mien, and dressed in a very large and well-suit of homespun. His face, as he conversed with his new acquaintance, expressed only good humor and trust, but underneath a very shaggy pair of brows there shone a pair of eyes which ought to mean something, albeit they were there as open and truthful as any confidence man could wish. Now and then the old gentleman would lean his head on a stout and knotty hickory cane, as if to listen the more attentively. The conversation, which at first had only a general bearing, was suddenly shifted to personal matters, and the old man had open his case. He hailed from Southwestern Missouri; had lived there many years; was then on his way to visit a son residing near Valparaiso, Ind. "Indeed," the stranger was much astonished. That was his place of residence; merchant there, and a very successful one. He was his name? John Kirby. Why, he knew him like a book; had had lots of dealings with him. The old fellow was immensely tickled at this. Knew his "boy." Well, that was good; and he found the old man quite agreeable, as it might be, the early bird of his son, and was quite lost in meditation.

At this juncture a person with a business-like air stepped up and demanded the payment of a bill amounting to \$500, from the "merchant from Valparaiso." That was awkward, certainly, but the old man had but little money about him; could he not wait payment until he arrived home? No; creditor had no time to stop; was going straight through to Pittsburg, and must have it immediately. The merchant from Valparaiso then explained to the old gentleman that his creditor was a prominent merchant in Chicago, but a little close, and acknowledged that his note was a little over due. It was awkward, and he scratched his head in great perplexity. But suddenly a light dawned upon him. Why had he not thought of it before? Perhaps his friend could advance him the desired amount. Could give him a \$2,000 check for security. Old gentleman was very sorry; nothing would have afforded him greater pleasure than to have obliged so intimate a friend in such a manner. He quite ashamed to say that \$100 or \$150 was all the money he had about him. Merchant was sorry also; extremely sorry; could have paid him back on the instant of his arrival; but it couldn't be helped, and he arose and entered another car. But he returned in a few moments, and stated that he had had a conversation with his creditor, who had left Chicago in a hurry with but little money, and would be satisfied until his return if he could get \$17.

"Certainly," replied the old Missourian, "anything to oblige the friend of my son John," and, taking out an old worn wallet, he carefully counted the contents, sixteen dollars and some fractional currency, out on his knee. After straightening each bill carefully, and counting the roll over, he said that he finally looked up, and raising that hickory, and pointing therewith to the pile, he quietly remarked, "Take it." But the merchant from Valparaiso did not take it. He saw something strange in the old man's eye. The face had lost its meek and benevolent expression, and a certain hard sternness was visible in every lineament. "Take it," repeated the old gentleman, in a voice that sounded high above the rumble of the car. "Take it, you damned scoundrel! why do you hesitate to take all the money an old man has got?" At this juncture the "merchant from Missouri" suddenly rose from his seat, and laid a firm hand on his coat collar. "Wait a bit," he continued; "You thought I was a poor man, with a few seventeen dollars, and yet you were willing to rob me of that little sum. Had you known that I have \$5,000 in another wallet, I would not have blamed you so much if you had taken it all, for you might then have supposed that I had more. But no, you were willing to rob me of my last cent. The old gentleman, as he continued to talk, grew more indignant every moment, and finally brought down the hickory heavily on the confidence man's knuckles. Everybody in the car cried, "Bravo, hit him hard," and for a few moments the scoundrel's neck stood in imminent danger from Judge Lynch.

During the

DAILY EXPRESS.

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LOUISVILLE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1869.

A New Collection Rule.

Our government in the creating of the largest debt ever made in the same length of time, and in the handling of that great debt after making it, has established some very queer rules of finance. But the strangest of all its strange rules is that one which governs in the collection of the internal revenue. Strange as it may appear to men of plain money sense, it seems nevertheless true that the less revenue our government gets, the more it costs to collect it. This seems to set at defiance all the acknowledged rules of commerce, trade and finance, yet it is strictly true as a rule of the internal financial system of our government.

A few facts from official Government reports upon the finances will make good the seeming strange assertion we have made.

In 1866 our internal revenue amounted to \$369,500,000 and it cost the Government \$263,333,000 to collect it. In 1867 our revenue was \$263,333,000 and it cost \$8,982,656 to collect it. In 1868 our revenue amounted to \$188,750,000 and it cost \$9,327,301 to collect it. What the amount will be this year and what it will cost to collect it we can't say; but if the same rule prevails the sum the government gets will be probably less, while the cost of collecting will be more.

Now, is not this a strange state of things? What sort of financiering can this be called? The less we are to get the more we have to pay for getting it! If the thing goes on that way much longer the collecting officers will not get enough to pay for their services, and we shall have to assess a special tax to provide for this tremendous array of officials who are now living off of the country.

It is vain to talk of this tax and that tax being lopped off by Congress while the districts remain the same, and consequently require the same array of collectors. That will go somewhat to explain the strange state of things that the gathering in of our revenue presents, but it is not enough. If that were the true explanation it would be an all-sweeping argument against retaining so many collectors. But that is not the reason. There is rottenness somewhere in the collecting body. It should be looked into and found out. The people are tired, goaded with the load of taxes resting upon them, and they have a right to know why it is that it costs more to collect \$130,000,000 than it does to collect \$300,000,000. The thing looks terribly bad, and needs explanation. And if it is explained before the next Presidential election the people will have an understanding of it then.

Another Slice of Mexico.

We have from time to time chipped and hewed off pretty considerable parts of the territory of Mexico, but we are not satisfied that another slice might not be desirable. And if it be desirable a pretty good opportunity seems now to be presenting itself for our huge carving knife.

It is known that the execution of Maximilian did not do away with the evils of Mexico. On the contrary, matters have been anything but quiet in Mexico ever since the death of the ill-fated Emperor. Juarez is in trouble, politically and financially, and he is likely so to continue for some time to come. This people are a hard set and there doesn't seem to be much hope for them.

A turbulent spirit named Regis is now heading a revolution in Sonora—a state of Mexico that borders upon our territory and separates Arizona from the Gulf of California. We should like to have Sonora. It would give us a desirable outlet to the sea. And we should also like to have Sinaloa, which lies hard by Sonora. The two would be desirable acquisitions to our territory. These Mexican states, beside the commercial advantages they would give us by an outlet to the sea, are rich in minerals and grazing lands, and we should like to have them. They would be as valuable a slice as we have yet taken out of Mexico.

And cannot we now get them? The revolution now going on there is but a thing of every day occurrence in that region, but it may be that Juarez is getting tired of these outbreaks. Sovereigns get tired of any unlawfulness too often repeated. Moreover, Juarez is hard up for money. A few of our greenbacks would probably be acceptable to them in the absence of gold. Anyhow, it might not do any harm to sound him. A sensible diplomat sent to him with a few dollars might prepare the way for some of our filibustering boys to slice off these two States.

Thus we might at this juncture acquire, for very little money and less blood, an empire of infinite value to our country. It would not cost us half what it will to get Cuba. It is more than likely that we shall have to take this country one of these days, and the sooner we begin the work the better. We shall have to civilize the people after we get them and get the country going right, but that we can soon do. Send out your diplomatist, General Grant, and let him try the negotiation we suggest. If you fail, it will not be your first failure in diplomacy, and we think the prize is at least worth the effort.

Cox.

The telegraph caused us to make a little mistake the other day. It was Ferdinand Cox who was nominated and confirmed as Consul to Leghorn, and whose appointment was rescinded by the President when he found that Cox had stolen a box of cigars in Philadelphia, and was under arrest. We said it was Howard; but it was not; it was Cox. It is said that he was recommended for Consul to Leghorn, by Charles O'Neill, member of Congress from the Second district of Pennsylvania. He not only received the nomination but was confirmed. Cox is a director of the aristocratic Union League Club of Philadelphia, and belongs to the upper ten of society. He wanted to go abroad and was desirous of holding some official position under the government with a view to giving himself status in foreign society. A Philadelphia paper gives this account of the cigar business:

"For a long time past a gentleman well known in this city—a man of means, of culture, of refinement—has been in the habit of pilfering various small articles from one of the largest and best patronized of our wholesale and retail grocery stores. The firm, though fully aware of the thefts, bore with them, hardly knowing what course, under the circumstances, to pursue. At length, however, patience at an end, they brought the matter to a culmination, on Saturday last, by having the gentlemanly thief arrested on the street. He was conducted back to the store, and there compelled to disgorge the articles he had had a few minutes previously stolen. These consisted of a box of cigars and divers other trivial things, which as he had been accustomed to take, he then offered to pay a sum of money equivalent to the value of the articles he had stolen for two years past, on condition of being let off softly. The firm accepted his proposition, when he paid five hundred dollars. The matter is now amicably settled, and all parties satisfied."

Mulum in Parvo.

The little city of Galena, Illinois, is certainly the most marvelous village of this or any other age. It has given to the mighty United States of America a President and a Secretary of War; to France a Minister and Assistant Secretary of Legation; to Bahama a Consul, and we know not how many officers to the various States, counties, cities, towns and precincts which make up this great nation. Let those cities which have been proud to claim the birth of a single man, be forever silent hereafter. They are nowhere compared with Galena. The mountain has not brought forth a mouse, but the mouse has brought forth a mountain. Let us have peace.

Miss Anne King and Mr. Ruger were applicants for the office of postmaster at Janesville, Wisconsin, and as they both wanted it very badly and were both afraid they wouldn't get it, they agreed to submit their "claims" to a vote of the inhabitants of the town. This was done, and Miss King got the most votes. The matter is now to be decided at Washington. In the meantime this female member of the office-seeking rabble has written the following letter, which appears in a Chicago paper:

"JANESVILLE, Wis., April 12, 1869.
"My Dear Mrs. Livermore:
"At present I do not feel at liberty to expose all the 'wire-pulling' of the politicians in the case of the Janesville post-office. But I assure you that 'there hangs a tale,' that I intend to narrate if they do not 'come down handsomely' with the 'sugar-plums.' Truly, yours,
"ANGIE KING."

This unhappy young "female" simply means that her opponents have been guilty of some sort of rascality, and that if they don't "buy her off" with two dollars and a half in greenbacks, she will expose them. Her parents must have died when she was a baby, leaving her to be reared by a whisky-ring. But that miserable letter of hers will have no tendency whatever to injure her prospects for the Janesville postoffice. They are used to such things in Washington.

The Rev. Mr. Carlisle, of Missouri, who was something of a fire-eater, went South when the war broke out, and remained there, "giving aid and comfort to the rebellion," until the struggle was over. He then returned home, and, like Longstreet, accepted both the situation and an office—that of Radical Treasurer of Barry county. A few nights ago a solitary horseman might have been seen riding out of the town of Springfield, and the next morning Parson Carlisle was not visible to the naked eye. A little investigation into his affairs developed the fact that he was a defaulter to the amount of more than three thousand dollars. The "rebel" who "accepts the situation," turns scoundrel, and asks and receives an office at the hands of the Radical party, may be a Christian, a philosopher and a statesman, but you can't trust him as far as an infant can throw a ten-inch columbiad.

As exchange says Mullens, whom, or rather which, Grant has appointed to office in Tennessee, is an ass. Gen. Grant is for universal equality among men and things. Mullens is an ass, Cox is a thief, Bryant is Brownlow's son-in-law, Parker is an Indian, Pinchback is a negro, and an Ohio paper says Ashley is "a perfect skunk." All these Grant has appointed to office, thereby placing them, socially and politically, upon an equality with himself. The historian tells us that one of the Roman Emperors made his horse consul, built him a silver stable, and fed him on golden oats with champagne sauce. This is the only precedent Grant has for at least half of his appointments.

STRANGE as it may appear, the most protracted discussions take place in the Senate over the minor nominations, such as postmasters and internal revenue assessors. These officers are regarded with much importance by Senators, probably on account of the influence they exert upon politics in the several States. Nearly every man who is removed has some friend in the Senate who fights for him as well as he can, even though there should be no hope.

The Duke of Argyle, who is at the head of a department of the British Government and has a great deal of patronage to dispose of, instead of giving his son an office where there is no work and plenty of pay, has made him a clerk in a London business house. This is a direct fling at Mr. Grant, evidently intended as such, and Mr. Motley should be instructed to listen to no proposition for the settlement of the Alabama claims until Argyle is removed from office. England should be made to know that her minions of a bloated aristocracy can cast no reflections upon the policy of this Government with impunity.

The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Journal says ex-Secretary of the Treasury McCulloch had an unusual penchant for writing letters; that among his many correspondents was a gentleman who wrote him numerous letters, giving him advice touching the management of the finances of the Government; that this advice was highly esteemed by McCulloch, and that after a constant interchange of letters for several months, it transpired that the Secretary's valued correspondent was a lunatic. We suspected all along that either McCulloch was a lunatic himself or was taking the advice of one.

A couple of Middle Tennessee merchants went to Cincinnati not long since to purchase their spring goods, and bought among the rest a lot of brooms and cedar-ware which were made in Nashville, paying, without knowing it, at least thirty per cent. more, including freight, than they could have bought them for at their very doors. The next time they wish to replenish their stocks they will stop in Nashville. They could do far better here, of course; but you can never make them believe it now.

A SUBCOMMITTEE of the judiciary committee of the House of Representatives are about to start for the South to investigate the charges against Judge Busted. The sub-committee is composed of two Radicals and two Democrats. A most singular feature is in the fact that Mr. Eldridge, of Illinois (Democrat), is the chairman.

CHARLES LYMAN, of Vermont, has been appointed Superintendent of the Dead Letter Office of the Postoffice Department, at a salary of twenty-five hundred dollars per annum. He has had an important desk in the same office since 1861.

ISAMSON as the only recommendation the new Postmaster at Vicksburg had, was the fact that he is the brother of Grant's brother-in-law, it may be said, to him, the President is "a little less than kin and more than kind."

An exchange paper says "the United States is ruled by its educated men." If this be true, the sooner the Government is placed in the hands of the more ignorant members of the "Dumfries family," the better.

GENERAL GRANT has received as a present from John Minor Botts a ring, whose signet is made from the filings from the bell of Independence Hall. Name your place, Botts. A foreign appointment, or what?

The Philadelphia Age says "some people wonder why so many negroes are now put in office." They alone wonder this who forget that U. S. Grant is President.

It costs you something to travel on the Central Pacific railroad. They won't carry you a foot for less than ten cents per mile in gold.

CARE MAY is to be the American terminus of the French Atlantic cable.

Sprague Disporting Himself.
The sudden and unexpected ascent of the new oratorical star from "Little Rhody," although it has created considerable observation from the outer world, does not seem to have manifested itself with equal brilliancy in the body from which it is a scintillation. The "telegraph pole," Sherman, is not the least disconcerted by the shock which has been given the current of his financial theories. The butcher shop and overruled justice duly applied to Senators Cattell and Warner have not in the least disturbed the presence of mind of those gentlemen. The Senators listen to the effusions of the "rising star," they say, because of their novelty and ingenuity, and, as they state, furnish excellent lessons in eccentricity and originality. The new candidate for fame has of late become exceedingly democratic in his habits. He may be seen during the day surrounded by a puritanic but after the style of the pilgrim Roger Williams, with undisturbed attention apparently in profound meditation, strolling along the streets seemingly without any definite destination in view. At night he is a constant frequenter of public places of amusement. At the opera he may be seen among "the boys" in the galleries, and the next morning moving with measured tread down the aisle of the church, he is seen in conversation and remark on all sides. The care and responsibilities of office are certainly weighing heavily upon his diminutive frame, and the question, now that the "first series of his speeches" has terminated, is what next?—Wash. Cor. N. Y. Herald.

An Unhappy Wig.
A well-known Washington bean, rejoicing, as every one supposed, in the undimmed luster of natural chevelure, has been brought to grief by the refusal of the Episcopal Bishop of New Jersey to lay confiding hands on his aristocratic caput. It seems the Bishop discovered, in some way or other, that the brilliant bean was not altogether a work of nature, and particularly the hair on his head, which was thought to be genuine. According to the rites of the Episcopal Church, a Bishop cannot lay his hands on an artificial hairpiece. It must be all natural, "the capillary substance," or he cannot rightfully perform the confirmation. The worst part of the story is that the aforesaid bean was engaged to be married to a young and beautiful lady, who, in consequence of the Episcopal veto on wigs, now refuses to become the wedded bride. What a calamity for the bean! At one blow he loses his reputation and his lady love. The whole affair will be fully ventilated by the Rev. Frank Moore, in his forthcoming work on the efficacy of baptism in an elflock suit, in which he is to take the ground that neither wigs, scratches nor elgion oppose any sufficient obstacle to Episcopal imposition; and cites the case of Jacob versus Esau, as showing conclusively that the candidate has and the Bishop has not a right to put on airs.

SENATORIAL.

Proceedings of the Twentieth Senatorial District Convention.

From the Frankfort Yeoman, 22d.
The convention to nominate a candidate in the Senatorial district, composed of the counties of Anderson, Mercer and Frankfort, met at the courthouse in Lawrenceburg, on Wednesday, the 21st inst., at 1 o'clock.

The convention was called to order by Col. Thos. H. Hanks, chairman, of the Democratic Committee of Anderson. Governor Magoffin moved that Col. Hanks be declared the permanent chairman, which was unanimously adopted; and Col. Hanks returned his thanks in a short speech, in which he desired that his name should not be presented to the convention for nomination.

Mr. John M. Askew, of Mercer, nominated Thomas J. Harris, of Franklin, for secretary, which was agreed to.

Col. Nat. G. Mercer, moved that a committee, composed of two from each county, be appointed on resolutions, which was adopted; whereupon the chairman appointed the following: Anderson county—J. E. Posey and R. H. Crossland. Mercer county—Gov. Magoffin, Thomas C. Bell. Franklin county—L. Wingate, jr., Dr. B. F. Duvall.

Mr. Askew, of Mercer, moved that the convention proceed to make a nomination, which was adopted. Col. Nat. G. Mercer, nominated Col. James Q. Chenoweth, of Anderson, which was adopted; whereupon the chairman appointed the following: Anderson county—J. E. Posey and R. H. Crossland. Mercer county—Gov. Magoffin, Thomas C. Bell. Franklin county—L. Wingate, jr., Dr. B. F. Duvall.

There being no other nomination, Judge Wills, of Anderson, moved that Col. Chenoweth be declared the unanimous choice of this convention, which was adopted by acclamation.

Colonel Gaither moved that a committee of one from each county be appointed to wait upon Colonel Chenoweth and inform him of his nomination, which was adopted; whereupon the chairman appointed Colonel Gaither, of Mercer, B. O. Nelson, of Anderson and John P. Jackson, of Franklin.

The committee on resolutions being ready made the following report, through its chairman, Governor Magoffin:

1. Resolved, That we reaffirm the time-honored principles and policy of the Democratic party, as understood by the fathers and exponents of the Constitution of the United States.

2. Resolved, That, as antagonistic to these principles, we solemnly and earnestly protest against the usurpations of the Radical party, as embraced in their principles and policy from its first organization to the present time.

3. Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to stand by the nominees of this convention and give him our hearty and undivided support.

4. Resolved, That we cordially indorse the action of the Democratic members of the late Legislature in requesting James W. Tate, Esq., to become a candidate for the office of Governor of the State of Kentucky; and, he having announced himself a candidate, we pledge him our undivided support, and commend him to the confidence of the Democracy of the State.

Col. Chenoweth, having been informed of his nomination, was introduced to the convention by the chairman, when he returned his thanks in a very elegant and able speech.

Judge Wills, of Anderson, moved that the Frankfort Yeoman, Harrodsburg Signal and the Courier-Journal be requested to publish the proceedings of the convention.

The convention then adjourned. Thos. H. Hanks, Chairman. Thos. J. Harris, Secretary.

DEATH IN THE CARS.

A Lady Expires on the New York Central Railroad.
From the Utica Observer, 17th.

Last night Mrs. Ella Sands, musician and exposor of Spiritualism, a woman who is well known throughout the Western States, was carried from the 10 o'clock train to Bag's Hotel a corpse. She started from Albion yesterday in charge of Mr. Charles Forbes, and was to have been placed in the Linnite Asylum at that city. Her case is a singular one, and as the death has occasioned some suspicion of foul play, we present the facts in relation to the matter which we obtain from a reliable source.

Mrs. Sands formerly lived in Battle Creek, Mich., where she was married to Charles Sands. Since their marriage (three years ago) Mr. and Mrs. Sands have been engaged in giving entertainments exposing the tricks of spiritualism. Of late the health of Mr. Sands has been very feeble, and the exhibitions have been altogether conducted by his wife. The exertion required of her was very great, and a few weeks ago the effects of her hard work were made apparent in almost complete mental and physical prostration. At Albion Mr. Forbes, the agent, was obliged to postpone the exhibition. Mrs. Sands was growing weaker rapidly, and the best medical treatment could not relieve her of her mental derangement. Last week chloroform was administered and a tumor removed from her back. The operation left her in a spasmodic condition. Her spasms were frequent and very violent. Between the city and Rome she was unable to sleep. At Rome, he says, he had no reason to be greatly alarmed concerning her, and therefore did not pay her the attention that would have been given under different circumstances. When the train reached Utica he called for assistance, and the woman was carried into Bag's Hotel, where Mr. Forbes made the discovery that she was dead. A doctor was called, and his opinion is that the woman died shortly after leaving Rome.

Sad Accident.

From the Knoxville Whig, 20th.

Yesterday forenoon, Mr. David L. Hope, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, was accidentally killed by the discharge of a pistol in his own hands. We learn that Mr. Hope, who was a silver-smith, and was engaged to go some distance, had been called to use in his work the same drawer was an old pistol, out of repair, which had been there for some time. It is supposed that in putting the pistol back the hammer struck against something, causing it to fire, which it did with fatal effect, the ball entering the lower part of his body, causing his death. His son's wife, with whom he was living, came in immediately and asked him if he was shot, to which he replied that he did not know, and immediately fell. She at once called for assistance, but before Mr. John Jones, who lived close by, reached the house, the unfortunate gentleman was dead.

Mr. Hope was universally esteemed by all who knew him, and his death will be deeply regretted. Such men as the deceased are missed from any community where they have lived, and their absence sensibly felt.

CITY ITEMS.

How Are You?

When you go shopping, go where you please, look as you please, but if you would have fine pictures at low prices, and J. C. E. E. HODGS old Gallery, Main st., below Fourth. He makes the best camera photos for 40 per dozen. His painted panoramas are the best in the city, and for about half the price. #23 3t.

PLANTATION BITTERS combine rare medicinal virtues with a delicious aroma, and a flavor grateful to the palate. It is purely vegetable, and in its composition all the requisites of science have been complied with. It is suitable for all ages and sexes. It is gentle, stimulating and soothing. All dyspeptic disorders are cured by it, and it repairs and restores nature's wasted powers. PLANTATION BITTERS are increasing daily in favor with all classes. It relieves suffering, renders life a luxury, brightens the present, and throws a hopeful light on the future.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price. #212 cod3&w1

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Philosophy of Marriage.

A New Course of Lectures, as delivered at the New York Museum of Anatomy, embracing the subjects: How to Live and What to Live for; Youth, Maturity and Old Age; Marriage Generally Viewed; The Cause of Infertility; Fertility and Sterility; Diseases accounted for; Marriage Philosophically Considered, &c. These lectures will be forwarded on receipt of testimonials by addressing Secretary Museum of Anatomy, 71 West Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. #219 3t.

ERRAND BUT NO BULL.

Self-help for Young Men, who, having erred, desire a better manhood. Sent in sealed letter, envelope, free of charge. If benefited, return the postage. Address PHILANTHROPS, Box P, Philadelphia, Pa. #219 3t.

MANHOLD.

And the Vigor of Youth restored in four weeks. Success guaranteed. Dr. RICHARD'S ESSENCE OF LIFE restores manly powers, from whatever cause arising; the effects of early pernicious habits, self-abuse, impotency and climate, give way at once to this wonderful medicine, taken regularly according to the directions (which are very simple and require no restraint from business or pleasure). Failure is impossible. Sold in bottles at \$5, or four quantities in one for \$20. To be had only of the sole appointed agent in America, H. GRANTZ, 222 Broadway, N. Y. #219 3t.

BATCHER'S HAIR DYE.

This splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world. Only one and perfect Dye—Harris, Reliable, Instantaneous. No disappointment. No redness. No itching. No loss of hair. No falling out. It restores and leaves the hair soft and beautiful, black or brown. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers; and properly applied at Batcher's Wig Factory, No. 140 West street, New York. #17

THE REGULAR ANNUAL FAIR

Tobacco Trade

OF THE
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
WILL be held in this city
Wednesday, June 2, '69.

Total Cash Premiums \$4,000

First Class.
Best hoghead bright wrapper grown in Kentucky, premium by the Trade, 100 300
Second best hoghead bright wrapper grown in Kentucky, premium by the Trade, 100 300
Third best hoghead bright wrapper grown in Kentucky, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Second Class.
Best hoghead cutting leaf grown in Owen county, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300
Second best hoghead cutting leaf grown in Owen county, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300
Third best hoghead cutting leaf grown in Owen county, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300

Third Class.
Best hoghead cutting leaf grown in Mason and Bracken counties, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300
Second best hoghead cutting leaf grown in Mason and Bracken counties, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300
Third best hoghead cutting leaf grown in Mason and Bracken counties, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300

Fourth Class.
Best hoghead cutting leaf grown in any county south of Louisville, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300
Second best hoghead cutting leaf grown in any county south of Louisville, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300
Third best hoghead cutting leaf grown in any county south of Louisville, Ky., premium by the Trade, 100 300

Fifth Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Sixth Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Seventh Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Eighth Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Ninth Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Tenth Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Eleventh Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

Twelfth Class.
To the owner of the best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the second best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300
To the owner of the third best hoghead cutting leaf, premium by the Trade, 100 300

AMUSEMENTS.

GLOVER'S

ROLLER SKATING RINK.

Seventh street, near Walnut.

ROLLER SKATING

Open every afternoon from 2 to 5. Free for ladies and children. Learn and practice this beautiful accomplishment.

Season tickets now ready.

Gent's Ticket, 50c
Ladies and Children under 14 years, 25c
Single admission, 10c
Admission under 14 years, 5c

Music by Full Band.

Exhibition of Fancy and Comic Skating, by MR. FRANCE. The accomplished skater.

SEASON TICKETS NOW READY.

Gent's Ticket, 50c
Ladies and Children under 14 years, 25c
Single admission, 10c
Admission under 14 years, 5c

TUITION GRATIS.

Music by Full Band.

Exhibition of Fancy and Comic Skating, by MR. FRANCE. The accomplished skater.

SEASON TICKETS NOW READY.

Gent's Ticket, 50c
Ladies and Children under 14 years, 25c
Single admission, 10c
Admission under 14 years, 5c

PROPOSALS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the City Engineer, till 12 m., on Wednesday, April 23, 1869, to build a hook and ladder apparatus.

For specifications call on M. J. Paul, Chief Engineer of the City of Louisville.

PHILIP TOMPERT, Mayor. Mayor's Office, April 23, 1869. #212 3t.

MEETINGS.

To the Stockholders of the Presbyterian Female School of the City of Louisville.

THE constitution and by-laws of the foregoing incorporation having been lost or destroyed, an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, approved February 18, 1868, authorizing the stockholders of said corporation to meet for the purpose of reorganizing and adopting a new constitution and by-laws, and to act on such constitution and by-laws, and to elect officers and directors, the undersigned stockholders hereby call a meeting of the stockholders of the Female School of the City of Louisville, to be held at the office of the Falls City Tobacco Bank, in said city, on the 17th day of May, 1869, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

WM. F. BARRETT, J. L. WAHREN, J. W. SAILE, J. H. HOMER.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

NOTICE.—In the District Court of the United States for the District of Kentucky, in the matter of JAS. L. LAWSON, Bankrupt. By order of court the creditors are hereby notified to appear before me, at my office, No. 11 Center street, Louisville, Ky., on the 24th day of April, 1869, at 12 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of providing for the 24th section of the bankrupt act of March 3, 1878, Chapter 1

ADVERTISING RATES

THE LOUISVILLE EXPRESS.

One square first insertion, 10 cents.
Second insertion, 5 cents.
Third insertion, 3 cents.
Fourth insertion, 2 cents.
Fifth insertion, 1 cent.
Sixth insertion, 1 cent.
Seventh insertion, 1 cent.
Eighth insertion, 1 cent.
Ninth insertion, 1 cent.
Tenth insertion, 1 cent.
Eleventh insertion, 1 cent.
Twelfth insertion, 1 cent.
Thirteenth insertion, 1 cent.
Fourteenth insertion, 1 cent.
Fifteenth insertion, 1 cent.
Sixteenth insertion, 1 cent.
Seventeenth insertion, 1 cent.
Eighteenth insertion, 1 cent.
Nineteenth insertion, 1 cent.
Twentieth insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-first insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-second insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-third insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-fourth insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-fifth insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-sixth insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-seventh insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-eighth insertion, 1 cent.
Twenty-ninth insertion, 1 cent.
Thirtieth insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-first insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-second insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-third insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-fourth insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-fifth insertion, 1 cent.
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Thirty-seventh insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-eighth insertion, 1 cent.
Thirty-ninth insertion, 1 cent.
Fortieth insertion, 1 cent.
Forty-first insertion, 1 cent.
Forty-second insertion, 1 cent.
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Ninety-first insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-second insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-third insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-fourth insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-fifth insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-sixth insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-seventh insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-eighth insertion, 1 cent.
Ninety-ninth insertion, 1 cent.
One hundred insertion, 1 cent.

LOUISVILLE.
FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1899.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EUROPE.

OPINIONS OF BRITISH PRESS.

GRANT WANTS ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

FRANCE AND ENGLAND ALLIES ON THE CUBAN QUESTION.

CUBA.

British Commander Demands Satisfaction.

He will Accept no more Apologies.

HAVANA, April 22.

The Herald's London special says the Post has an article on the Cuban question, and gives currency to the assertion that Grant desires the acquisition of Cuba, in order to divert the attention of the Americans from internal distractions. It says there would be no doubt as to the issue of the conflict, and that the acquisition of Cuba would lead to the final acquisition of the whole West Indies.

France and England will doubtless determine whether these designs against Cuba will be tolerated or aid Spain in retaining her colony. The French press has again taken up the question, and the same tenor, and special meetings of the French Cabinet, held on Tuesday and Wednesday, resulted in a special envoy being sent yesterday to London with dispatches referring to the present complication of events. The Spanish loan of \$2,000,000 was launched in London yesterday, and is meeting with good success.

CUBA.

British Commander Demands Satisfaction.

He will Accept no more Apologies.

HAVANA, April 22.

Port au Prince advices of the 23d state that the commander of the British steamer, Darnley, demanded satisfaction for searching the mails. He found two Haytian war steamers were going on important missions, and at once peremptorily admonished the Captains and Salavado. The latter objected, and the British commander was finally reconciled, but stated that this was the last apology that would be acceptable.

The customhouses were closed. Provisions are held at exorbitant rates. A memorial of the Boston merchants against Minister Hollister had alarmed Salavado.

The insurgents in the Jaumet district have taken three towns, and fifteen hundred persons have been killed, many surrendering. Five thousand revolutionists have surrounded Gonaive.

CANADA.

Printers on a Strike.

MONTREAL, April 22.

The printers are on a strike and the newspapers are without hands. Mr. Galt's motion for the claim against the United States, for indemnity for damages sustained by Fenian invasions, is creating no little stir, and it gives fresh force to speculation as to the probable result to the country of a rupture between Great Britain and the United States, especially as a telegram has been received which states that Secretary Fish has informed the Spanish Minister that the United States will hold the British government responsible for the seizure of the Mary Lowell.

At a special meeting of the Quebec city county the other day a disturbance took place which at one time threatened to be serious. Revolvers were drawn and some blows exchanged. The mayor attempted to restore order, but his authority was defied, and the police were finally called in and dispersed the meeting.

MEXICO.

Governor of Yucatan Accused of Murdering his Brother.

HAVANA, April 22.

A Herald special says: "A messenger has arrived here from Mexico with several dispatches for Washington. Congress was in session, but nothing important was done. Martinez was expected on the coast of Sinaloa from California. Several Generals were in the city of Mexico holding a conference. Quetzco, Governor of Yucatan, had been charged by Carrillas, the former Governor, before Congress, with having murdered his brother.

WASHINGTON.

Continuations.

WASHINGTON, April 23.

The Senate last night confirmed Enuch Hong to be Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Central Superintendency. The vote confirming John S. Curdick as Minister to Stockholm, after long debate, was reconsidered, but no final action was taken.

Stolen Bonds Recovered.

PHILADELPHIA, April 23.

Detectives have recovered half a million of the registered bonds stolen from the savings fund. None of the coupon bonds, greenbacks or demand notes have been recovered.

NEW YORK.

Burning of the Olympic Theater.

On Saturday night, a few moments after nine o'clock, flames and smoke were seen issuing from the house No. 14 McClellan's alley, about half-way between Baltimore and Fayette streets.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 23.

In the State Senate, the Broadway Surface Railroad bill was postponed till the 14th of July.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Getting Ready for Service.

BOSTON, April 23.—The gunboat Seminole went into commission yesterday at the Charlestown navy-yard and took on board a crew preparatory to her departure for Cuba.

The Boston hotels are already receiving numerous applications from all parts of the country for accommodations in June, in anticipation of visiting the national peace jubilee. Efforts are being made by the executive committee to secure the attendance of Strauss' famous band from Vienna.

Body Examined.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 23.

The body of Otis Hall, buried a short time since, having been found dead, has been examined, and the evidence that he was murdered, the skull having been fractured. The coroner is investigating the case.

CHICAGO.

Snicide of a Prominent Foundryman.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 23.

An elderly gentleman named McKilgore, residing at Washington, Iowa, where he is the proprietor of an extensive foundry, jumped from the fourth story window of the Massett House, at an early hour this morning, and died in half an hour afterward. He arrived at the Massett yesterday afternoon, and during the evening indulged in the free use of liquor. Deceased bore an excellent character, and as a rule was not addicted to drink. He leaves a wife and grown up family. One of his sons is proprietor of a foundry in Philadelphia.

Rev. Jas. Marshall, Catholic priest, pastor of St. Boniface church in this city, who was arrested a short time since charged with forging the name of Rev. Mr. Albrecht, his predecessor in the pastorate of the church, and in giving fresh force to the present complication of events. The Spanish loan of \$2,000,000 was launched in London yesterday, and is meeting with good success.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.

The Republican convention of Washington Territory met at Van Courty yesterday, and adopted the platform of the last National Republican convention in Chicago. L. Garfield was unanimously nominated for delegate to Congress. Governor Seymour, of British Columbia, has appointed six commissioners to revise the custom tariffs of the colony.

Late advices from Kodiak Island report massive quantities of ice and snow.

ANOTHER POOL-HARDY ADVENTURE.

Narrow Escape of the Participants.

AUGUSTA (Me.) correspondence of the Boston Journal.

This afternoon Charles Marston and Frank Davis, of this city, performed the foolish and reckless exploit of sailing over the dam in a batten. Marston is the young man who has twice within the past week performed the same feat. Davis undertook the performance on a wager of \$100. A large crowd assembled on both sides of the river to view the performance, and as it was well known that the voyagers were to sail over the middle of the dam, this making the feat as thrilling as it could be made, the liveliest excitement prevailed, while curiosity was on tip-toe to see the result. At half past three o'clock the wherry containing the adventurers put out from the east side of the river, paddled by Marston. Both were seated amidships. On reaching the middle of the river the boat was given up to the current and down she shot, her speed increasing as she approached the edge of the dam, when amid the breathless silence of the spectators, she plunged over the abyss into the foaming, turbulent waters beneath. Where the boat went over was not at the perpendicular part of the dam, but the sloping portion, a descent some twenty feet, the foot of which being composed of a series of whirlpools. Into this seething vortex of eddies the boat disappeared, and when next seen it was shattered and bottom up, the men clinging to the wreck for dear life. The scene was intensely exciting, the boat being at the complete mercy of the undertow, with scarcely a prospect of the men saving their lives. A boat was sent out from the shore to attempt a rescue, but it proved abortive, it being impossible to extend relief. There was hardly a witness of the scene but expected to see the men meet with a watery grave. In the midst of the danger Davis proposed going ashore to get help, but Marston being an expert raftsmen, and not for one moment losing his self-possession, told his companion to hang on and he would get them both out of the trouble. And he did. By a skillful and dexterous use of the paddle, he managed to keep the boat afloat, and in a few minutes they came ashore amid the wild shouts of the crowd. Had it not been for Marston's familiarity with river driving, it is highly probable neither would have reached the shore alive. Marston has offered to go over the dam at the same place again on a log if a purse of twenty-five dollars can be made up for him. But it is hoped that the city authorities will put a stop to a repetition of such rash and reckless exploits.

THE BALTIMORE DISASTER.

Falling of a Burning House—One Man Killed and Fourteen Injured.

From the Baltimore American, April 19.

On Saturday night, a few moments after nine o'clock, flames and smoke were seen issuing from the house No. 14 McClellan's alley, about half-way between Baltimore and Fayette streets. The burning house was a very old structure, and it is said to have been the first hotel or tavern established in Baltimore. When first built it was a brick structure, three stories high in front, with a two-story back building. On the south side was a very high and a very large chimney, elevated some fifteen feet above the roof. This was what is called a hanging chimney, that is, one without any foundation and built into the walls.

At ten o'clock there were about twenty firemen inside of the burning building, and a few members of the fire truck companies. They were using the hose to throw water upon any portions of the wood work of the building which might be still on fire, and as the conflagration was almost entirely quenched and neither the roof nor the chimney, they were considered to be in no danger of falling. Up on the roof of the house on the south side of No. 14 were other firemen with hose, seeking for any places where the flames were not quenched. These latter observed the hanging chimney, before described, to be in a very insecure condition, and already tottering, and they sought to warn their comrades of their danger. They had scarcely called out to those below when the noise of their voices was drowned by the crash of falling bricks and timber, and the burning house became a mass of confused ruins. The huge chimney, which had fallen from the immense weight of the bricks which composed it falling upon the roof and floors of the building, already weakened by the devouring flames, crashed down in as if they were made of paper, and carrying the walls with them they were piled up in one confused heap in which were charred and smouldering timbers, with their tongues of fire now and then flamed upward and inspired a premonition of the horrible fate of the human beings who were buried beneath the ruins. Nearly every man who was in the building at the time of the falling was killed or injured, and the falling was so sudden and so complete that the firemen were unable to escape. The entire front building fell, in being scarcely a brick left upon another above the first course of bricks upon the ground floor.

At the moment before the falling of the chimney, Mr. William C. Ross, Assistant Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, was standing upon one of the upper rungs of a ladder which was placed against the house on the south side of No. 14. Seeing that the chimney was about to fall he descended the ladder as quickly as possible, and ran to the opposite side of McClellan's alley, immediately in front of the burning building. He stopped with his body close against an iron railing, surrounded by sharp points, which extended along the side walls of houses which front on Baltimore street. At this moment the chimney fell, and the falling was so sudden and so complete that the firemen were unable to escape. The entire front building fell, in being scarcely a brick left upon another above the first course of bricks upon the ground floor.

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